

BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1918.

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How about those pledges in war savings stamps?

Germany must give us more proof that there has been a change in her government. A simple say-so by the officers in charge is not in the least convincing.

Vermont Republicans have sounded the campaign totem, "No peace without victory." Thereby they have not stolen any thunder from anybody because the slogan is the motto of nearly every American of whatever political complexion. Nobody wants peace without victory.

If the influenza epidemic should get a strong hold on New York City the effect would be paralyzing to the entire country even though other sections may already have passed through the scourge. The strongest efforts are needed to check the spread of the malady in that huge beehive of people.

The authorities in the southern part of the state did a good job in rounding up the soldier-deserter, who has been posing as a member of the military police and who has been milking money from other soldiers who had overstayed their leaves but not as long as he himself had overstayed his leave. He had reached an advanced degree in bold effrontery.

The town of Fayston finally came up with subscriptions of \$4,300 from 57 persons for the fourth Liberty loan, thus freeing itself from any suggestion of lack of patriotism. The amount was not very large but it must be borne in mind that Fayston itself does not have many more than 400 people and farming is the principal means of livelihood.

Some of the German U-boats may not be reached by the German order recalling them, so they may be expected to sink a few passenger ships and send some hundreds of non-combatants down to a watery grave. Such an occurrence is treated as a mere incident by the German government which vouchsafed to reply to President Wilson. Nobody has any rights except the Germans, it seems.

In another column we print a warning from the Vermont state board of health that all persons who show "any suspicious signs" of having the influenza must be prohibited from handling milk which is to be delivered to other persons. This warning comes a little late for application in most parts of Vermont in the present epidemic, but it is undoubtedly a reasonable precaution and must be followed.

Operating an automobile in Vermont under a New York registration longer than 10 days is frowned upon by the law. One indication of the attitude of the state being shown in the prosecution of a Wallingford man who ran his car which was registered in New York state last spring and which had not been registered in Vermont. This prosecution is calculated to cause some other persons in Vermont to alter their courses of action at once.

Of course, nearly everybody expected that there would be a fifth Liberty loan, but they were somewhat startled to have the intelligence forced upon them even before they had recovered from the strain of the fourth. However, the American people can readily meet the fifth if the amount to be raised is not to be as large as the total of the fourth loan. To raise six billions of dollars every few months would be quite a chore even for the prosperous people of the United States.

Among the wild things that have come out of Germany of late is the suggestion that the German armies are willing to evacuate French and Belgian territory if the allied armies will stand in their tracks and not attempt a pursuit. In other words, the Germans will get out if they can preserve all their war materials intact with which to be ready to fight just as soon as they get back onto German soil. It does not seem possible that there was official sanction to such a fantastic suggestion as that.

It is said that dead men tell no tales. That is perhaps the reason why Germany has the consummate nerve to declare officially that submarines have not deliberately fired on lifeboats which were taking off people from torpedoed ships. The people at the bottom of the sea cannot come back to point the accusing finger at the murderers on the high seas, but we have had some persistent testimony from others that the Germans with apparent design pointed their guns at the lifeboats filled and filling with their precious human freight. Indeed, we have evidence in the shape of lifeboats punctured or smashed by shots from enemy guns. The claim put forth officially from Berlin is ridiculous.

A STEADY, HARD GRIND FOR AMERICANS.

As far as the cable reports show, the actions of the Americans on the Verdun front have been of the hum-drum sort, a steady plugging away at the strong German defenses, only slight progress in a day and only a few prisoners taken in any single operation. Nevertheless, it

remains to be said that the Americans are making sure inroads into the side of the German defenses and that sooner or later the resistance of the Germans is bound to crack or the attackers will reach a vital point, the holding of which by the Americans might prove fatal to German retreat from the remainder of French territory. The chapters of American participation in actual conflict now being written may seem rather prosaic at the present time, but they are likely to be reckoned as of large consequence when the whole history of the present great movement is revealed to the world. Pershing and his men have been given a hard, dull grind, but they are going about it manfully.

DUPING GERMAN PEOPLE BUT NOT THE ALLIES.

Like nearly all the other utterances which have been made by officials, past and present, in Germany, Chancellor Maximilian's statement in the Reichstag concerning the alleged reforms in the matter of government of Germany are not in the least convincing to the people outside of Germany, and we doubt whether the German people find themselves materially improved by the supposed concessions to them. As near as can be ascertained from Maximilian's involved sentences, the deputies of the people will "take part in the direction of imperial policy" but will have no standing as ministers but will have "responsibility," whatever that may mean in German governmental ideas. We are told, furthermore, that "precious forces from the people," heretofore not utilized, will be drawn into the government and that, presumably, the people and the government will be better off.

That reads like a letting down of the bars of autocracy to a certain extent, but we gather further that no actual reforms covering that matter have been adopted as yet by the government, the only thing being some promises. If those promises are based on the same foundation as some of the promises to other nations, nations which were at peace with Germany when the promises were made, then they can be considered as nothing but more scraps of paper. The German people will be extremely childlike if they permit their demands for government reform to be thwarted by any such sham as that. Just as soon as the external danger to Germany is past, those unfulfilled promises are likely to go into the discard along with so many promises given by autocracy. To people outside of Germany Chancellor Maximilian's statement in the Reichstag on Tuesday was terribly thin and unconvincing.

CURRENT COMMENT

Lille, Bruges and Ghent.

It is no wonder that the bells of London pealed their songs of joy when the news arrived that Lille and Bruges had been liberated from their four years of captivity. These cities have had close relations with England for many centuries. Bruges and London were good friends 500 years ago, when their populations were not so disproportionate as they are to-day.

It is not to modern days that Flanders owes its industrial prosperity. It was a rich land, and its products went into trade far beyond its own borders in days when the land of the Hohenzollerns was inhabited by none but pillaging huns and an impoverished peasantry. No other portion of the world surpassed Flanders in the industry, thrift and prosperity of its people until the ruthless Hun descended upon it four years ago. It is not surprising that the liberation of the Flemish towns should throw their own citizens into a frenzy of joy or that old friends and rivals across the channel should echo the shouts of gladness. Slowly, but with relentless pressure, the allied armies are on their way to Brussels, which is now only about forty miles from their foremost lines. Berlin decked itself out with flags when the legions in field-gray passed into the Belgian capital about fifty months ago. There will be a nearly world-wide shout of rejoicing when they pass out again, probably before the coming Christmas, taking their shame and humiliation along with them.—Boston Herald.

Economy For All.

When the war industries board is obliged to deny a request for priority for new print paper for a purpose as useful as the publication of newspaper supplements for the United States war work campaign, it is evident that paper shortage, and the consequent need of paper economy, is a fact and not merely a theory.

Rear Admiral Wood, in an order to the navy men of the 1st district to economize in the use of paper in every possible way, points out that its manufacture calls for caustic soda and potash used in the manufacture of explosives and the chlorine, needed for poison gas. Wasting paper, in other words, is restricting the production of both high explosive and gas shells and to that extent injures our army. Less paper is being wasted now than a year ago, but there is far too much waste still. Everybody can help save paper. Everybody can write on both sides of a sheet instead of using two sheets, can utilize old scraps and envelopes for scribbling instead of new pads, can bid the druggist and grocer leave packages unwrapped, and, if they cannot be handled without wrapping, can cultivate the useful habit of the shopping bag. Compared with other peoples, Americans have always been paper wastrels. The greater margin, therefore, we now have for economy before we reach the discomfort point. If we do not economize of our own will, we may be obliged to do so in less comfortable fashion.—Boston Globe.

How the Philippines Was Relieved.

An acute shortage of gasoline in the Philippine Islands was relieved lately by the arrival at Manila of the sailing ship Monongahela from San Francisco, and the rejoicing was the greater because the ship, 108 days on the way, was supposed to have sunk in the great typhoon which ravaged Guam last summer, one of the worst in recent years. It did sink another gasoline ship, the Ethel Zane, but its crew were rescued by still another vessel of the gasoline fleet, the Arapahoe, which also had dynamite aboard, making not very pleasant the experience of having one mast splintered by lightning in the great storm. Captain Rasmussen of the Monongahela, however, evidently knew his "Sailor's Horn Book" by heart, and when the bottom dropped out of the barometer bore south across the equator, hoping to get a slant of southwest wind for Manila. Instead he was becalmed for weeks in the doldrums, but it all went to the training of the crew, which was composed almost entirely of 36 cadets, absolutely inexperienced, who signed on at San Francisco, and had a roaring good time all the way, with boxing, wrestling, swimming, vandyville, glee club concerts and navigation lessons in the social hall for the ambitious. "I would not have missed a single day or a single night of it," rapturously declared one of the cadets after the 106-day voyage was ended. Evidently Uncle Sam's new merchant marine is going new in more than the mere fact of its existence. To old salts the log of the Monongahela must sound like a fairy tale.—Springfield Republican.

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PLAINFIELD

Mech. Grover C. Townsend, 57th Pioneer Inf., Died of Pneumonia.

The sad news has been received that Mech. Grover C. Townsend, Co. E, 57th Pioneer infantry, who recently went to France, has died with pneumonia. Much sympathy is extended by the townspeople to his mother, brothers and many friends.

Mrs. Gardner Spencer is spending a few days in Waterbury with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Davis.

Miss Lenora Batchelder of Randolph is spending a few weeks in town with friends.

Walter Jensen of Quincy, Mass., has been spending a few days here with relatives and friends.

Herbert Knapp of Worcester, Mass., was in town recently.

Mrs. Gertrude Knapp has returned from Barre, where she has been helping care for her sick.

William Best of Chicago visited his father, William E. Best and sister, Mrs. Emma Batchelder, over Sunday.

Will Adams and family of Barre were guests of Mrs. Emma Bartlett over Sunday.

Erwin Cutting of St. Johnsbury recently visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cutting.

Miss Ethel M. Bemis has finished work at the J. G. Turnbull creamery and is working for the National Life Insurance company at Montpelier.

L. Brooks of Montpelier was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Miss Ruth G. Ainsworth of Littleton, N. H., is spending a few weeks' vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Fannie E. Winch.

Mrs. O. W. Hodgdon was in Montpelier the first of the week.

Mrs. Lydia Bemis of Marshfield is caring for Mrs. Ed. Bond, who is slowly gaining.

Mrs. Arthur Prescott and children of Fairmont were in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Whitcomb of Barre spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mayo Wyman.

Miss Louise Partridge is working in the office of Martin & Nye during the illness of Miss Doris Lane.

Miss Fanny Buxton, Mrs. W. H. Martin and son, Carl, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Buxton.

Mrs. Murray Martyn and Miss Florence Payne spent Tuesday in Topsham with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hutchins.

Mrs. Emma Best Batchelder and Miss Abba Clark were in Montpelier Saturday to attend the funeral of the former's niece, Clara Best, of Chicago.

Hugh Cole of Bethlehem, Pa., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Partridge recently.

E. P. Dodge was a business visitor in Calais Monday.

Albert Hollister of Manchester, Conn., and Mrs. Mary R. Hollister and daughter, Edith, of Montpelier spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Thompson and daughter spent part of last week in Barre, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Thompson's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayo Wyman have returned from a several weeks' visit in Meredith, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fifield spent Wednesday in Cabot at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Pitkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wells and son of Marshfield visited here. Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Ballaw, last Thursday.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness and death of Emily Idella Willard, also for the beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Willard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Lamberton and family.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Candidate Mayo Talks of Sheppard Amendment.

Editor of Barre Times: A letter from a Mr. Dutton, recently printed in the Randolph Herald, is based on a mistake quite commonly made. As a means of correction, I wish you would make public the following, primarily written for The Herald:

His argument is based upon an error widely, and sometimes willfully, accepted as the truth, namely, that the Sheppard amendment, if adopted, will prevent or hinder the proper use of alcoholic liquors for medicinal purposes. On the contrary, under it there will be provided regular, respectable, approved methods whereby the physician can obtain such liquors for medicinal purposes as certainly, as regularly and as properly as he now obtains drugs already under stringent national regulation.

By omitting the words, "for beverage purposes," in his pre-primary campaign against this amendment, the Republican candidate opened the way for just such misrepresentations as appear in Mr. Dutton's letter. That omission justifies the use of the first word in the following quotation from "Clement's Message to Voters," under the heading: "His Business Experience: 'Perhaps my experience in business fits me for such service.'"

If this omission was not intentional, the writer was not very careful; if it was intentional, he was not wholly honest. The two things most needed in directing the business of a state are complete honesty of purpose and extreme carefulness.

Very truly yours, Wm. B. Mayo.

Northfield, Oct. 22, 1917.

WORCESTER

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our neighbors and other friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our loved one, also for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and family.

BROTHERS MET IN PARIS.

Philip and John Gordon Had a Most Joyous Time.

The following letter has been received by Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gordon from their son, Philip Gordon, who is chief machinist's mate, U. S. S. naval reserve, on the U. S. S. Prometheus:

It was a tremendous relief to receive your personal letter this week when I returned from Paris, and it was another relief to me when I walked into the library at 21 rue Reynouard and saw dear Johnnie boy leaning over a book—just as though he was at home. I reached Paris the 21st of September on a week's leave, and the first thing went searching for Johnnie. After ransacking the files of the whole Red Cross I learned that he had just arrived in the city from Italy on Sept. 20 and was stopping at the old Field Service club, 21 rue Reynouard. I lost no time getting there.

Your letter disclosing how he got the citation was the first time I heard it told. He showed me a photo of an ambulance (his own, I believe) tipped over in the ditch, with indications of a shell hole close by, and another of an ancient road house which was being used as a dressing station. This photo showed a large shell hole in the roof, and he casually mentioned that "one of the fellows" was inside when the roof fell out, and by degrees I gathered that the boy had volunteered to go up after the wounded while the whole Italian army was retreating in wild disorder and the Austrians were pitilessly shelling the hospital and all the roads approaching it. "Slim," his teammate, looked as though he had been gassed a bit, but Johnnie got his mask on in time. I couldn't get up an appetite for dinner after he showed me the pictures snapped a few days after the capture on the west bank of the Piave, where the Austrian dead were strewn in rows waiting for a hasty burial that was never finished—by the Austrians. So it seems Johnnie is well fed up with the war at close range. He contracted malaria this summer and must have been in hospital somewhere but he is well and strong now—and don't worry.

He plans to enter the French artillery school with the class commencing Nov. 1. He was about to enter with the Oct. 1 group, but it is best for him to take it easy and fully recover before he starts to snake around any 75's. He becomes an "aspirant" and after six months' training at the school he goes into field service, most likely as liaison officer for his section of batteries, and he takes the rank of sous-lieutenant. He received his Christmas bonus when he reached Paris. It certainly was welcome. The old field service has disbanded, but most of the men are in some French organization now. They have their club at rue Reynouard—a lovely old chateau in Passy, with a wonderful park sloping down toward the Seine. It is well out from the center of Paris, but only two minutes from the Metro. They serve an exceptional table prepared in the best French manner. Room and meals are eight francs, which is almost too reasonable. In other words, he is at an ideal place for recuperation. He is fairly strong now and will be in top-notch condition again by the time this letter reaches you. I looked for him when I was in Paris from July 6 to 13, but they had no direct location for him then except that he was somewhere in Italy. Johnnie is so over-modest that he tells of his French army service work during the last year in the same way he told me about the night the Austrians got across the Piave. I gathered that he didn't get a bath all winter and the only heat they ever had was from gasoline burned in an old tin can. He said Harry had had his contingent blown up twice while counter mining and the only reason he was not killed off himself was that he was tunneling in the extreme forward end of the slope and the explosions drove him a few feet into the wall ahead. He said Harry is as strong as ever—a fine, real soldier (who has no peer in the whole bloody, blomin' army).

As for myself, I have been working on some interesting things. My French has improved so much that I can understand them except when excited. I can make them understand me the first time, except that the Americans laugh when I talk. I don't care particularly, because every day I learn a little bit more. I am in unusually good health. My only troubles are as usual—inventions. The same old story. The strange thing about it is that they usually work when tried. There is another disadvantage in having these fixed ideas—the naval life is too regular for any extended researches such as I used to be undertaking.

Tell mother I have met a lady a whole lot like my own mamma. She fixes me muffins and coffee and an omelette whenever I can get to France, just like you do in the evening, mother-mine. Even here in France they praise a mother who has given all, even here, where both father and sons fight side by side. I took a tour through the "Au Printemps" and the other best shops, hoping to pick up an idea to send for your next dress, but I am still in a whirl. I really don't know what they will be wearing this winter until I get the dope from the Ladies' Home Journal, which some lady friend sends us every month. I have been over here quite a long time, mother. I have visions of taking an apartment in Passy after the war and a job as Paris representative for machine tool people. Then you can come over with father for a trip that will do you more good than anything I know of. This may be only a bit of idle fancy, yet I like Paris so well and seem to get along with the French so agreeably that it may not be the worst plan. Once the French have become thoroughly instilled with the American methods of production, I believe there will be a good future for Americans here, and there will be many soldiers who will stay here to live in spite of their malcontents against the country.

For I saw many a man in Paris who secretly liked the whole layout, yet harked for a mug of Java and a couple of sinkers in some Tom Mercier's. And then, too, a surprising number of them are marrying. We should have every opportunity for an outlet in banking and commerce which the Hun had cultivated before the war. But more than that, we have the sympathy and co-operation of the people, which is a priceless "good will." So don't be surprised if I come back to grab the agencies for a line of tractors, high-speed steels or welding apparatus. My best recommendation will be that I have served on the Prometheus.

I will write all the boys from day to day. I have told Johnnie that I can see him through to a uniform but the gold braid he will have to get all by himself. I guess the kid and I can get through the winter.

Philip.

Address me, preferably by registered mail to insure delivery or record like

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Special Overcoats for Young Men

They're here in a big variety of fabrics and styles. It took brains to design and build these special Overcoats, but they are exactly what the young men appreciate. They are correct in style, and every dollar paid will give its full dollar's worth of service. Come in and try them on.

We have a special line of samples for garments made to measure.

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?

F. H. Rogers & Company

this: Philip C. Gordon, Chief Machinist's Mate, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S. Prometheus, care of Postmaster, New York City.

Orange County Chapter American Red Cross.

There is a great demand for nurses' aids for foreign service, and this is a most excellent chance for the woman between the ages of 25 and 35 to enter the service in France or Italy. An applicant must have had a course in home nursing, plus one month's hospital training in a hospital which the New England division of the A. R. C. designates. Some knowledge of French is essential. If a particularly good candidate is known she will be accepted up to the age of 40. The young married woman whose husband is in military service is not eligible. There is another service in this country in which these women may serve. For further information apply to the Chapter Secretary, Newbury, Vt.

Public Auction

THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1918

The real estate and personal property of the

Cobble Hill Creamery

will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, on Thursday, Oct. 31, at 2 p. m. Auction will take place at the creamery building, rain or shine.

Property includes the creamery building and adjoining land, about 1 acre. One spring of excellent water, with all water rights. All creamery equipment and supplies. Sale will positively take place. Terms, cash.

JOHN TROW, Authorized Agent.

O. H. HALE, Auctioneer.

Gold Fish Free

With Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup and Rexall Tonics At Russell's

Barre Savings Bank & Trust Co.

Howland Building

We are very pleased to report the following figures as the result of kindness of our friends in the

Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan

and we wish to assure them that the same is very deeply appreciated.

CITY OF BARRE credit	\$132,800.00
Harry Daniels' subscription	30,000.00
Total credit CITY OF BARRE	\$162,800.00
Amount credited to outside towns	54,300.00
GRAND TOTAL	\$217,100.00

F. G. HOWLAND, Pres. C. F. MILLAR, Vice-Pres. W. A. DREW, Treas.

We Wish to Express Our Appreciation

for the splendid manner in which this community responded to the call of our country in subscribing to the Fighting Fourth Liberty Loan in excess of the allotments, and we take this opportunity of thanking all who made their subscriptions through this bank.

QUARRY SAVINGS BANK & TRUST CO.

REN A. EASTMAN, Pres. A. P. ABBOTT, Vice-Pres. C. M. WILLEY, Treas. DIRECTORS: Ren A. Eastman, J. M. Boutwell, W. G. Reynolds, A. P. Abbott, H. F. Cutler, W. H. Miles, E. L. Scott, H. J. M. Jones, B. W. Hooker, H. H. Jackson

Walk-Over Shoes

for Fall and Winter



The variety of styles and patterns in Blues, Browns and Grays are bound to please.

We ask no more of any person than the opportunity of fitting and selling the first pair of WALK-OVER Shoes.

When once worn, they give satisfaction and pleasure to the wearer.

WALK-OVER styles are correct; fitting qualities, perfect; materials, the finest selected; workmanship, the best.

Facts are worth proving, and the proof is very simple.

May we present it to you?

Rogers Walk-Over Boot Shop

JOHN TROW, Authorized Agent.

O. H. HALE, Auctioneer.

Vermont Mutual

Fire Insurance Company

of Montpelier, Vt.

Age, Ninety Years</